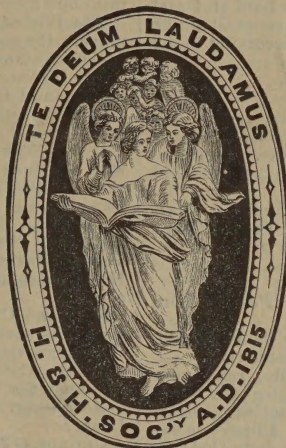


# Handel and Haydn Society

SIXTIETH

SEASON.

Mendelssohn's



Oratorio,

## ELIJAH

Boston Music Hall, Monday Evening, Nov. 8, 1875,

WITH THE FOLLOWING VOCALISTS,

**Mlle. THERESA TITIENS,**

THE RENOWNED PRIMA DONNA.

MISS ANNA DRASDIL, The Favorite Contralto.

MISS SARAH C. FISHER, Soprano.

MISS ITA WELSH, Contralto.

MR. WM. J. WINCH, Tenor.

MR. JOHN F. WINCH, Bass.

**Full Orchestra and Chorus of 500 Voices.**

**CARL ZERRAHN, Conductor.**

**B. J. LANG, Organist.**

Secured Seats, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00, According to Location. General Admission, \$1.00.

Performance commences at 7 1-2 o'clock.

### PRINCE ALBERT'S DEDICATION.

Written April 24, 1847, after the second of four performances of "Elijah," at Exeter Hall, London, by the Sacred Harmonic Society, inscribed in German on the Book of Words presented to Mendelssohn, by the Society, and translated by the Chevalier Bunsen.

*To the noble artist, who, surrounded by the Baal-worship of corrupted art, has been able, by his genius and science, to preserve faithfully, like another "Elijah," the worship of true art, and once more to accustom our ear, lost in the whirl of an empty play of sounds, to the pure notes of expressive composition and legitimate harmony,—to the great master who makes us conscious of the unity of his conception through the whole maze of his creation, from the soft whispering to the mighty raging of the elements.*

*Written in token of grateful remembrance by*

ALBERT.

Buckingham Palace, April 24, 1847.



# MENDELSSOHN'S ELIJAH.

## PART I.

### INTRODUCTION.

**REC. Elijah.**—As God, the Lord of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word.

### OVERTURE.

**CHORUS. The People.**—Help, Lord! wilt thou quite destroy us? The harvest now is over, the summer days are gone, and yet no power cometh to help us. Will then the Lord be no more God in Zion?

**REC. CHORUS.** The deep affords no water, and the rivers are exhausted. The suckling's tongue now cleaveth for thirst to his mouth: the infant children ask for bread, and there is no one breaketh it to feed them.

**DUET AND CHORUS. The People.**—Lord bow thine ear to our prayer.

**DUET.**—Zion spreadeth her hands for aid, and there is neither help nor comfort.

**REC. Obadiah.**—Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions, even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for he is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth him of the evil.

**AIR.** If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever truly find me. Thus saith our God.... O that I knew where I might find him, that I might come before his presence.

**CHORUS. The People.**—Yet doth the Lord see it not: he mocketh at us; his curse hath fallen down upon us; his wrath will pursue us till he destroy us. For he, the Lord our God, is a jealous God; and he visiteth all the father's sins on the children to the third and fourth generations of them that hate him.—His mercies on thousands fall—fall on them that love him and keep his commandments.

**REC. An angel.**—Elijah! get thee hence; depart and turn ye eastward; thither hide thee by Cherith's brook. There shalt thou drink its waters: and the Lord thy God hath commanded the ravens to feed thee there; so go according to his word.

**DOUBLE QUARTETTE. Angels.**—For He shall give his angels charge over thee; that their hands shall uphold and guide thee, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

**REC. An angel.**—Now Cherith's brook is dried up, Elijah; arise and depart; and get thee to Zarephath; thither abide; for the Lord hath commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee. And the barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruise of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.

**REC. and AIR. The Widow.**—What have I to do with thee, O man of God? art thou come to me to call my sin into remembrance? to slay my son art thou come hither? Help me, man of God! my son is sick! and his sickness is so sore that there is no breath left in him. I go mourning all the day long; I lie down and weep at night. See mine affliction. Be thou the Orphan's helper.

**Elijah.**—Give me thy son. Turn unto her, O Lord my God, in mercy help this widow's son! For thou art gracious, and full of compassion, and plenteous in mercy and truth. Lord my God; O let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live.

**The Widow.**—Wilt thou show wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise and praise thee? **Elijah.**—Lord my God, O let the spirit of this child return, that he may live.

**The Widow.**—The Lord hath heard thy prayer; the soul of my son reviveth!

**Elijah.**—Now behold, thy son liveth.

**The Widow.**—Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that his word in thine mouth is truth. What shall I render to the Lord for all thy benefits to me!

**DUET.**—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all soul, and with all thy might. O, blessed are they who fear him.

**CHORUS.**—Blessed are the men who fear him; they ever walk in the ways of peace. Through darkness riseth light to the upright. He is gracious, compassionate; He is righteous.

**REC. and CHORUS. Elijah.**—As God the Lord of Sabaoth liveth, before whom I stand; three years this day fulfilled, I will show myself unto Ahab; and the Lord will then send rain upon the earth.

**Ahab.**—Art thou Elijah, he that troubleth Israel?

**CHORUS.**—Thou art Elijah, he that troubleth Israel.

**Elijah.**—I never troubled Israel's peace; it is thou, Ahab, and all thy father's house. Ye have forsaken God's commands; and thou hast followed Baalim!

Now send and gather to me the whole of Israel unto Mount Carmel; then summon the prophets of Baal, and also the prophets of the groves, who are feasted at Jezebel's table. Then we shall see whose God is the Lord.

**CHORUS.**—Then we shall see whose God is God the Lord.

**Elijah.**—Arise, then, ye priests of Baal; select and slay a bullock, and put no fire under it; uplift your voices, and call the God ye worship, and I then will call on the Lord Jehovah; and the God who by fire shall answer, let Him be God.

**CHORUS.**—Yea, and the God who by fire shall answer, let Him be God.

**Elijah.**—Call first upon your god; your numbers are many; I, even I only remain, the prophet of the Lord. Invoke your forest gods and mountain deities!

**CHORUS. Priests of Baal.**—Baal, we cry to thee; hear and answer us. Heed the sacrifice we offer; hear us, O Baal! Hear, mighty God! Baal, O answer us! let thy flames fall and extirpate the foe! O hear us, Baal!

**REC. Elijah.**—Call him louder, for he is a god! He talketh; he is pursuing; or he is on a journey; or peradventure, he sleepeth; so awaken him! call him louder!

**CHORUS. Priests of Baal.**—Hear our cry, O Baal! now arise! wherefore slumber!

**REC. and AIR. Elijah.**—Call him louder! he heareth not. With knives and lances cut yourselves after your manner; leap upon the altar ye have made; call him and prophesy! Not a voice will answer you; none will listen, none heed you!

**CHORUS. Priests of Baal.**—Hear and answer, Baal! Mark how the scorner derideth us. Hear and answer!

**REC. and AIR. Elijah.**—Draw near, all ye people, come to me! Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel! this day let it be known that thou art God; and I am thy servant! O show



## ELIJAH.

to all this people that I have done these things according to thy word! O hear me, Lord, and answer me; and show this people that thou art Lord God; and let their hearts again be turned.

QUARTETTE. *Angels*.—Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee; He never will suffer the righteous to fall; He is at thy right hand.

Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon thee!

REC. *Elijah*.—O Thou who makest thine angels spirits:—Thou, whose ministers are flaming fires, let them now descend!

CHORUS. *The People*.—The fire descends from heaven; the flames consume his offering! Before him upon your faces fall! The Lord is God; O Israel, hear! Our God is one Lord; and we will have no other gods before the Lord!

REC. *Elijah*.—Take all the prophets of Baal, and let not one of them escape you; bring them down to Kishon's brook; and there let them be slain.

CHORUS. *The People*.—Take all the prophets of Baal, and let not one of them escape us, bring all and slay them!

AIR. *Elijah*.—Is not his word like a fire; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?

For God is angry with the wicked every day; and if the wicked turn not, the Lord will whet his sword; and he hath bent his bow and made it ready.

AIR.—Woe unto them that forsake Him! destruction shall fall upon them, for they have transgressed against Him! Though they are by Him redeemed; yet they have spoken falsely against Him.

REC. and CHORUS. *Obadiah*.—O man of God, help thy people! Among the idols of the Gentiles, are there any that can command the rain, or cause the heavens to give their showers? The Lord God alone can do these things.

*Elijah*.—O Lord, thou hast overthrown thine enemies and destroyed them. Look down on us from heaven, O Lord; regard the distress of thy people; open the heavens and send us relief; help, help thy servant now, O God!

*The People*.—Open the heavens and send us relief; help, help thy servant now, O God!

*Elijah*.—Go up now, child, and look toward the sea. Hath my prayer been heard by the Lord?

*The Youth*.—There is nothing. The heavens are as brass above me!

*Elijah*.—When the heavens are closed up because they have sinned against Thee; yet, if they pray and confess Thy name, and turn from their sin when thou dost afflict them; then hear from heaven and forgive the sin! Help, send thy servant help, O God!

*The People*.—Then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin. Help, send thy servant help, O God!

*Elijah*.—Go up again, and still look toward the sea.

*The Youth*.—There is nothing. The earth is as iron under me!

*Elijah*.—Hearest thou no sound of rain?—seest thou nothing arise from the deep?

*The Youth*.—No; there is nothing.

*Elijah*.—Have respect to the prayer of thy

servant, O Lord my God! Unto thee will I cry. Lord, my rock, be not silent unto me; and thy great mercies remember, Lord.

*The Youth*.—Behold a little cloud ariseth now from the waters; it is like a man's hand! The heavens are black with clouds and with wind; the storm rushes louder and louder!

*The People*.—Thanks be to God for all his mercies!

*Elijah*.—Thanks be to God, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever!

CHORUS.—Thanks be to God! He laveth the thirsty land. The waters gather; they rush along; they are lifting their voices!

The stormy billows are high; their fury is mighty. But the Lord is above them, and Almighty!

## PART II.

AIR.—Hear ye, Israel, hear what the Lord speaketh: "O hadst thou heeded my commandments!"

Who hath believed our report; to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and his Holy One, to him oppressed by tyrants; thus saith the Lord: I am he that comforteth, be not afraid, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee. Say, who art thou that art afraid of a man that shall die: and forgettest the Lord thy Maker who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth's foundations? Be not afraid, for I thy God will strengthen thee.

CHORUS.—Be not afraid, saith God the Lord. Be not afraid! thy help is near. God, the Lord thy God saith unto thee, "Be not afraid!"

Though thousands languish and fall beside thee, and tens of thousands around thee perish; yet still it shall not come nigh thee.

REC. and CHORUS. *Elijah*.—The Lord hath exalted thee from among the people; and over his people hath made thee king. But thou, Ahab, hast done evil: to provoke him to anger above all that were before thee: as if it had been a light thing for thee to walk in the steps of Jeroboam. Thou hast made a grove and altar to Baal, and served him and worshipped him. Thou hast killed the righteous, and also taken possession. And the Lord shall smite all Israel, as a reed is shaken in the water, and he shall give Israel up, and thou shalt know that He is the Lord.

*The Queen*.—Have ye not heard he hath prophesied against all Israel?

CHORUS.—We heard it with our ears.

*The Queen*.—And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Doth Ahab govern the kingdom of Israel while Elijah's power is greater than the king's? the gods do so to me and more, if by to-morrow about this time I make not his life as the life of one of them whom he hath sacrificed at the brook of Kishon!

CHORUS.—He shall perish!

*The Queen*.—Hath he not destroyed Baal's prophets?

CHORUS.—He shall perish!

*The Queen*.—Yea, by the sword he destroyed them all!

CHORUS.—He destroyed them all!

*The Queen*.—He also closed the heavens.

CHORUS.—He also closed the heavens.



## ELIJAH.

*The Queen.*—And called down a famine upon the land.

*CHORUS.*—And called down a famine upon the land.

*The Queen.*—So go ye forth and seize Elijah, for he is worthy to die; slaughter him; do unto him as he hath done.

*CHORUS.*—Woe to him, he shall perish; for he closed the heavens. And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Let the guilty prophet perish. He hath spoken falsely against our land and us, as we have heard with our ears. So go ye forth, seize on him, he shall die!

*REC. Obadiah.*—Man of God, now let my words be precious in thy sight. Thus saith Jerebel, "Elijah is worthy to die." So the mighty gather against thee and they have prepared a net for thy steps; that they may seize thee, that they may slay thee. Arise, then, and hasten for thy life; to the wilderness journey. The Lord thy God doth go with thee. He will not fail thee. He will not forsake thee. Now begone, and bless me also.

*Elijah.*—Though stricken they have not grieved. Tarry here, my servant; the Lord be with thee. I journey hence to the wilderness.

*AIR. Elijah.*—It is enough, O Lord, now take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers. I desire to live no longer: now let me die, for my days are but vanity. I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts; for the children of Israel have broken Thy covenant, thrown down Thine altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life to take it away.

*REC.*—See; now he sleepeth beneath a juniper tree in the wilderness; and there the angel of the Lord encampeth round about all them that fear him.

*TERZETTO. Angels.*—Lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help. Thy help cometh from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth. He hath said thy foot shall not be moved; thy keeper will never slumber.

*CHORUS. Angels.*—He, watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

*REC. An Angel.*—Arise, Elijah, for thou hast a long journey before thee. Forty days and forty nights shalt thou go; to Horeb, the mount of God.

*Elijah.*—O Lord, I have labored in vain; yea, I have spent my strength for naught.

O that thou wouldst rend the heavens, that Thou wouldst come down; that the mountains would flow down at thy presence, to make thy name known to thy adversaries, through the wonders of thy works.

O Lord, why hast thou made us to err from thy ways, and hardened our hearts that they do not fear thee? O that I now might die!

*AIR.*—O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for him, and he shall give thee thy heart's desires. Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil doers.

*CHORUS.*—He that shall endure to the end shall be saved.

*REC. Elijah.*—Night falleth around me! O Lord, be thou not far from me! hide not thy face, O Lord, from me; my soul is thirsting for thee, as a thirsty land.

*An Angel.*—Arise now! get thee without, stand on the mount before the Lord; for there his glory will appear and shine on thee. Thy face must be veiled, for he draweth near.

*CHORUS.*—Behold! God the Lord passed by! And a mighty wind rent the mountains around, brake in pieces the rocks, brake them before the Lord; but yet the Lord was not in the tempest.

Behold! God the Lord passed by! And the sea was upheaved, and the earth was shaken; but yet the Lord was not in the earthquake.

And after the earthquake there came a fire; but yet the Lord was not in the fire. And after the fire there came a still small voice; and in that still voice onward came the Lord.

*REC.*—Above him stood the Seraphim, and one cried to another:

*QUARTETTE and CHO. Angels.*—Holy, holy, holy is God the Lord—the Lord Sabaoth! Now his glory hath filled all the earth.

*REC and CHORUS.*—Go, return upon thy way; for the Lord yet hath left him seven thousand in Israel, knees which have not bowed to Baal. Go, return upon thy way; thus the Lord commandeth.

*Elijah.*—I go my way in the strength of the Lord. For thou art my Lord; and I will suffer for thy sake. My heart is therefore glad, my glory rejoiceth, and my flesh shall also rest in hope.

*AIR. Elijah.*—For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but thy kindness shall not depart from me, neither shall the covenant of thy peace be removed.

*CHORUS.*—Then did Elijah the prophet break forth like a fire; his words appeared like burning torches. Mighty kings by him were overthrown; he stood on the mount of Sinai, and heard the judgments of the future; and in Horeb its vengeance. And when the Lord would take him away to heaven, lo!—there came a fiery chariot, with fiery horses, and he went by a whirlwind to heaven.

*AIR.*—Then shall the righteous shine forth as a sun in their heavenly father's realm. Joy on their head shall be for everlasting, and all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.

*REC.*—Behold, God hath sent Elijah the prophet, before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord. And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children unto their fathers; lest the Lord shall come and smite the earth with a curse.

*CHORUS.*—But the Lord from the north hath raised one, who from the rising of the sun shall call upon his name, and come on Princes.

Behold my servant and mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth! On him the spirit of God shall rest—the spirit of wisdom, and understanding, the spirit of might and of counsel, the spirit of knowledge, and of the fear of the Lord.

*QUARTETTE.*—O come, every one that thirsteth, O come to the waters; come unto him; O hear, and your souls shall live forever.

*CHORUS.*—And then shall your light break forth as the light of morning breaketh; and your health shall speedily spring forth then, and the glory of the Lord ever shall reward you.

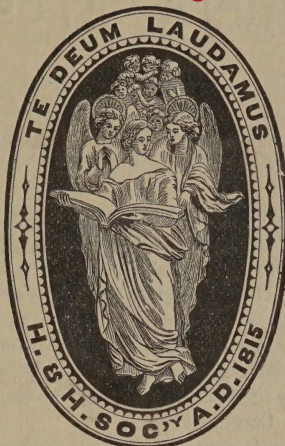
Lord, our Creator, how excellent thy name is in all the nations. Thou fillest heaven with thy glory.—AMEN.



# Handel and Haydn Society.

SIXTY-FIRST SEASON

And Sixty-Fifth



589th CONCERT,

Performance of

## HANDEL'S "MESSIAH."

*Boston Music Hall, Saturday Evening, Dec. 25, 1875,*

WITH THE FOLLOWING PRINCIPAL VOCALISTS:

**M'LE THERESA TITIENS,**

MRS. H. E. SAWYER, Contralto.

MR. JOSEPH MAAS, Tenor.

MR. J. F. RUDOLPHSEN, Basso.

SOLO TRUMPET, - - MR. R. SHUEBRUCK.

*Full Orchestra and Chorus of Five Hundred Voices.*

**CARL ZERRAHN, Conductor.**

**B. J. LANG, Organist.**

Secured Seats \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Admission \$1.00.

THE PERFORMANCE WILL BEGIN AT 7 O'CLOCK.

# Handel's Messiah.

## PART FIRST.

OVERTURE, . . . . . ORCHESTRA.

REC. — Comfort ye my people, saith your God ; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness : Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

AIR. — Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS. — And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together ; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

REC. — Thus saith the Lord of hosts : Yet once a little while and I will shake the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land ; and I will shake all nations, and the desire of all nations shall come ; the Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant whom ye delight in ; behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.

AIR. — But who may abide the day of his coming ; and who shall stand when he appeareth ? For he is like a refiner's fire.

CHORUS. — And he shall purify the sons of Levi, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

REC. — Behold ! a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name Emanuel — God with us.

AIR. — O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain ! O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength ! lift it up, be not afraid ! Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God ! Arise, shine, for thy light has come ; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

CHORUS. — O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, good tidings to Jerusalem, arise, say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God ! Behold ! the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

REC. — For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people ; but the Lord shall arise upon thee ; and his glory shall be seen upon thee ; and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

AIR. — The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light ; and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

CHORUS. — For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given ; and the government shall be upon his shoulder ; and his name shall be called Wonderful ! Counsellor ! The mighty God ! The Everlasting Father ! The Prince of Peace !

PASTORAL SYMPHONY, . . . . . ORCHESTRA.

REC. — There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And lo ! the angel of the Lord came upon them ; and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.



And the angel said to them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people : for unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, —

CHORUS. — Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

AIR. — Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion, shout, O daughter of Jerusalem ! behold, thy King cometh unto thee. He is the righteous Saviour, and he shall speak peace unto the heathen. Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Jerusalem ! behold, thy King cometh unto thee.

REC. — Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped ; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

AIR. — He shall feed his flocks like a shepherd, and he shall gather the lambs with his arms, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

AIR. — Come unto him, all ye that labor, come unto him, ye that are heavy laden, and he will give you rest. Take his yoke upon you, and learn of him, for he is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

CHORUS. — His yoke is easy, and his burden is light.

## PART SECOND.

CHORUS. — Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world.

AIR. — He was despised and rejected of men ; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

CHORUS. — Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows ; he was wounded for our transgressions ; he was bruised for our iniquities ; the chastisement of our peace was upon him.

CHORUS. — And with his stripes we are healed.

CHORUS. — All we like sheep have gone astray ; we have turned every one to his own way ; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

REC. — All they that see him laugh him to scorn ; they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying, —

CHORUS. — He trusted in God that he would deliver him ; let him deliver him if he delight in him.

REC. — Thy rebuke hath broken his heart ; he is full of heaviness ; he looked for some to have pity on him, but there was no man, neither found he any to comfort him.

AIR. — Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto his sorrow.

REC. — He was cut off out of the land of the living ; for the transgressions of thy people was he stricken.

AIR. — But thou didst not leave his soul in hell, nor didst thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

CHORUS. — Lift up your heads, O ye gates ! and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory ? The Lord, strong and mighty ; the Lord, mighty in battle ; the Lord of hosts. He is the King of Glory.

AIR. — How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

CHORUS. — Their sound is gone out into all lands, and their words unto the ends of the world.

AIR. — Why do the nations so furiously rage together? why do the people imagine a vain thing? The kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

CHORUS. — Let us break their bonds asunder and cast away their yokes from us.

REC. — He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn; the Lord shall have them in derision.

AIR. — Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

CHORUS. — Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdoms of the earth are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ; and he shall reign forever and ever, King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah!

### PART THIRD.

AIR. — I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand in the latter day upon the earth; and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

QUARTETTE AND CHORUS. — *Quar.* Since by man came death: *Cho.* By man came also the resurrection of the dead. *Quar.* For as in Adam all die: *Cho.* Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

REC. — Behold, I tell you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump.

AIR. — The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

CHORUS. — Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, — Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever.

CHORUS. — Amen! Amen!

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The first complete performance of the "MESSIAH" in America, was by the Handel and Haydn Society, at Boylston Hall, Dec. 25, 1818.

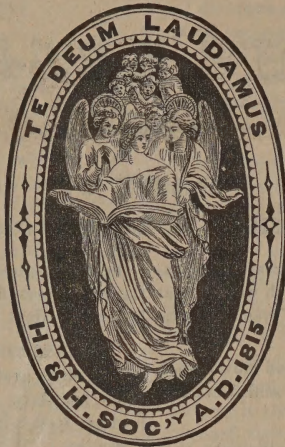


G. L. Ladd -

# Handel and Haydn Society.

SIXTY-FIRST SEASON,

AND FIFTY-NINTH



590th CONCERT,

PERFORMANCE OF

HAYDN'S

## “CREATION,”

—AT—

### BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

Sunday Evening, Dec. 26, 1875,

WITH THE FOLLOWING EMINENT VOCALISTS:

### M'LE THERESA TITIENS.

MR. JOSEPH MAAS, Tenor.

MR. JOHN F. WINCH, Basso.

A Large Orchestra, and Chorus of 500 Voices.

CARL ZERRAHN, Conductor.

B. J. LANG, Organist.

Secured Seats at \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Admission \$1.00.

The performance will begin at 7 o'clock.



# MAYON'S CREATION.

## PART I.

### INTRODUCTION.....Representation of Chaos.

REC.—In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth; and the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

CHORUS.—And the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters; and God said, Let there be light, and there was light.

REC. and AIR.—And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness....Now vanish before the holy beams, the gloomy shades of ancient night; the first of days appears. Now chaos ends, and order fair prevails. Affrighted fled hell's spirits black, in throngs; down they sink in the deep abyss, to endless night.

CHORUS.—Despairing, cursing rage attends their rapid fall. A new created world springs up at God's command.

REC.—And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament, and it was so. Now furious storms tempestuous rage; as chaff by the winds are impelled the clouds; by heaven's fire the sky is inflamed, and awful thunders are rolling on high! Now from the floods in steams ascend reviving showers of rain; the dreary, wasteful hail; the light and flaky snow.

SOLO and CHO.—The marvellous work behold amazed, the glorious hierarchy of heaven; and to the ethereal vault resounds the praise of God, and of the second day.

REC. and AIR.—And God said, Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear; and it was so. And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering of waters called he Seas; and God saw that it was good....Rolling in foaming billows, uplifted roars the boisterous sea; mountains and rocks now emerge, their tops into the clouds ascend. Through

the open plains, outstretching wide, in serpent error, rivers flow. Softly purling glides on through silent vales the limpid brook.

REC. and AIR.—And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass; the herb yielding seed, and the fruit-tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth; and it was so....With verdure clad, the fields appear, delightful to the ravished sense; by flowers sweet and gay, enhanced is the charming sight. Here fragrant herbs their odors shed, here shoots the healing plant. With copious fruit the expanded boughs are hung; in leafy arches twine the shady groves; o'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.

REC.—And the heavenly host proclaimed the third day, praising God, and saying:

CHO. Awake the harp, the lyre awake,  
In shout and joy your voices raise,  
In triumph sing the mighty Lord;  
He spake the word and the earth was clothed  
In stately dress.

REC.—And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven, to divide the day from the night, and to give light upon the earth: and let them be for signs and for seasons, and for days and for years. He made the stars also.

REC. and AIR.—In splendor bright is rising now the sun, and darts his rays; a joyful, happy spouse, a giant proud and glad, to run his measured course. With softer beams and milder light, steps on the silver moon through silent night. The space immense of the azure sky, the numerous host of radiant orbs adorns. And the sons of God announced the fourth day, in song divine, proclaiming thus his power.

CHORUS.  
The heavens are telling the glory of God,  
The wonder of his works displays the firmament



TRIO.

The day that is coming speaks unto day.  
The night that is gone, to following night.  
In all the lands resound the word,  
Never unperceived, ever understood.

CREATION.

PART II.

REC. and AIR.—And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl, that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven..... On mighty pens, uplifted soars the eagle aloft, and cleaves the sky in swifter flight to the blazing sun; his welcome bids to morn the merry lark; and cooing, calls the tender dove his mate. From every bush and grove, resound the nightingale's delightful notes; no grief affected yet her breast, nor to a mournful tale were tuned her soft, enchanting lays.

REC.—And God beheld the living creatures that he had made; and God blessed them, saying: Be fruitful all, and multiply, ye winged tribes, be multiplied, and sing on every tree; multiply, ye finny tribes, and fill each watery deep; be fruitful, grow and multiply, and in your God and Lord rejoice.

REC.—And the angels struck their immortal harps, and the wonders of the fifth day sung.

AIR.—Most beautiful appear, with verdure young adorned, the gently sloping hills: their narrow, sinuous veins, distil in crystal drops the fountain fresh and bright.

AIR.—In lofty circles play, and hover in the air, the cheerful host of birds; and in the flying whirl their glittering plumes are dyed, as rainbows, by the sun.

AIR.—See, flashing through the flood, in swarms, the finny race, on thousand ways around. Upheaved from the deep, the immense leviathan sports on the foaming waves.

TRIO.—How many are thy works, O God! who may their numbers tell?

TRIO and CHORUS.—The Lord is great, and great his might; his glory lasts forever and evermore.

REC.—And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle and creeping thing, and beasts of the earth, after their kind. Straight opening her fertile stores, the earth obeyed the word, and teemed creatures numberless, in perfect forms and fully grown. Cheerful roaring, stands the tawny lion; in sudden leaps, the flexible tiger appears; the nimble stag bears up his branching head; with flying mane and fiery look,

impatient neighs the sprightly steed; the cattle, in herds, already seek their food on fields and meadows green. And o'er the ground, as plants, are spread the fleecy, meek and bleating flocks. Unnumbered as the sands, in swarms arose the hosts of insects. In long dimensions creeps, with sinuous trace, the worm.

AIR.—Now heaven in fullest glory shone: earth smiled in all her rich attire; the room of air with fowl was filled; the water swelled with shoals of fish; by heavy beasts the ground was trod. But all the work was not complete; there wanted yet that wondrous being, that grateful should God's power admire, with heart and voice his goodness praise.

REC. and AIR.—And God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. He breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul....

In native worth and honor clad, with beauty, courage, strength, adorned; erect, with front serene he stands, a man—the lord and king of nature all. His large and arched brow sublime, of wisdom deep declares the seat; and in his eyes with brightness shines the soul, the breath and image of his God. With fondness leans upon his breast the partner for him formed, a woman fair, and graceful spouse; her softly smiling virgin looks, of flowery spring the mirror, bespeak him love, and joy, and bliss.

REC.—And God saw every thing that he had made, and behold it was very good; and the heavenly choir, in song divine, thus closed the sixth day:

CHORUS.—Achieved is the glorious work; the Lord beholds it, and is pleased. In lofty strains let us rejoice; our song let be the praise of God.

TRIO.—On thee each living soul awaits; from thee, O Lord, all seek their food; thou openest thy hand, and fillest all with good.

But when thy face, O Lord, is hid, with sudden terror they are struck; thou tak'st their breath away, they vanish into dust.

Thou sendest forth thy breath again, and life with vigor fresh returns; revived earth unfolds new strength and new delights.

CHORUS.—Achieved is the glorious work; our song let be the praise of God. Glory to His name forever! He, sole on high, exalted reigns. Hallelujah!



# CREATION.

## PART III.

### SYMPHONY.

REC.—In rosy mantle appears, by music sweet awaked, the morning young and fair. From the celestial vaults, pure harmony descends on ravished earth. Behold the blissful pair, where hand in hand they go; their glowing looks express what feels the grateful heart. A louder praise of God their tips shall utter soon. Then let our voices join, united, with their song.

DUET and CHORUS.—*Adam and Eve.*—By thee with bliss, O bounteous Lord, the heaven and earth are stored. This world, so great, so wonderful, thy mighty hand has framed.

CHORUS.—Forever blessed be his power; his name be ever magnified.

*Adam.*—Of stars the fairest, pledge of day, that crown'st the smiling morn! and thou, bright sun, that cheer'st the world, thou eye and soul of all.

CHORUS.—Proclaim in your extended course the almighty power and praise of God.

*Eve.*—And thou that rul'st the silent night, and all ye starry host, spread wide and everywhere, spread wide his praise in choral songs about.

*Adam.*—Ye mighty elements, by his power your ceaseless changes make; ye dusky mists and dewy steams that rise and fall through the air.

DUET and CHORUS.—Resound the praise of God our Lord! Great his name and great his might.

*Eve.*—Ye purling fountains, tune his praise; and wave your tops, ye pines. Ye plants exhale, — flowers breathe to him your balmy scent.

*Adam.*—Ye that on mountains stately tread, and ye that lowly creep; ye birds that sing at heaven's gate, and ye that swim the stream;

DUET and CHORUS.—Ye living souls extol the Lord, him celebrate, him magnify.

*Adam and Eve.*—Ye vallies, hills, and shady woods, made vocal by our song; from morn to eve you shall repeat our grateful hymns of praise.

CHORUS.—Hail! bounteous Lord! Almighty, hail! Thy word called forth this wondrous frame; thy power adore the heaven and earth. We praise thee now and evermore.

REC. *Adam.*—Our duty we have now performed, offering up to God our thanks. Now follow me, dear partner of my life—thy guide I'll be, and every step pour new delights into our breasts, shows wonders everywhere. Then may'st thou feel and know the high degree of bliss the Lord allotted us, and with devoted heart his bounty celebrate. Come, follow me, thy guide I'll be.

REC. *Eve.*—O thou for whom I am; my help, my shield, my all, thy will is law to me. So God our Lord ordains; and from obedience springs my pride and happiness.

### DUET.

*Adam.* Graceful consort, at thy side,  
Softly fly the golden hours;  
Every moment brings new rapture,  
Every care is lulled to rest.

*Eve.* Spouse adored, at thy side,  
Purest joys o'erflow the heart;  
Life and all I have is thine,  
My reward thy love shall be.

*Adam.* The dew-dropping morn, O, how she quickens all!

*Eve.* The coolness of ev'n, O how she all restores!

*Adam.* How grateful is of fruits the savor sweet!

*Eve.* How pleasing is of fragrant bloom the smell!

*Adam and Eve.*—But without thee what joy to me the morning dew, the breath of ev'n, the savory fruit, the fragrant bloom? With thee is every joy enhanced; with thee delight is ever new; with thee is life incessant bliss; thine, thine it all shall be.

REC.—O happy pair! and happy still might be, if not mised by false conceit ye strive at more than granted is, and more desire to know, than ye should know.

QUARTETTE and CHO.—Praise the Lord, ye voices all! utter thanks, all ye his works! celebrate his power and glory! let his name resound on high! The Lord is great, his praise shall last for aye! AMEN!



# Handel and Haydn Society.

## BACH'S PASSION MUSIC

ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW,

AS PERFORMED AT

BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

PALM SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1876.

### SOLOISTS:

Miss HENRIETTA BEEBE.

M'ME ERMINIA RUDERSDORFF.

Mrs. LAURA HASTINGS GOODWIN.

Mr. WILLIAM J. WINCH.

Mr. JOHN F. WINCH.

Mr. MYRON W. WHITNEY.

A CHOIR OF BOYS FROM THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS,

TRAINED BY

J. B. SHARLAND, ESQ.

GRAND CHORUS, ORCHESTRA, AND ORGAN.

CARL ZERRAHN, Conductor.

B. J. LANG, Organist.

SECURED SEATS \$1.00 AND \$1.50.

PERFORMANCE TO BEGIN AT SEVEN O'CLOCK.

*This is the third performance of this work in America; the others having been at the Triennial Festivals of this Society in 1871 and 1874.*

### P. 4. — DOUBLE CHORUS.

1st Chorus. *The Daughters of Zion.*

COME, ye daughters, weep for anguish:

See him, the Son of man;

See him, so like a lamb!

Come, ye daughters, weep for anguish:

See it, his love untold;

Look! our guilt behold;

Look on him, betrayed and sold

On the cruel cross to languish.

Come, ye daughters, weep for anguish:

See him, the Son of man,

See him, so like a lamb!

SOPRANO RIPIENO.

O Lamb of God, all blameless,  
Who on the cross hung bleeding,  
Thy love still interceding  
For foes who mock thee shameless,  
Our sins upon thee bearing,  
Else were we all despairing, —  
Regard us gently, O Jesu, O Jesu!

### 2d Chorus. *The Believers.*

Whom? How? What?

Look where? Oh! where?

See him! Look on him, betrayed and sold  
On the cruel cross to languish.

Come, ye daughters, weep for anguish.

Whom? How? so like a lamb!

### P. 28. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist (Tenor)* — When Jesus now had finished all these sayings, he said to his disciples, —

*Jesus.* — Ye know that after two days is the passover; and the Son of man is even now betrayed to be crucified.

CHORAL.

Say, sweetest Jesus, what law thou hast broken,  
To bring on thee the dreadful sentence spoken?  
What is thy guilt? Of what so grave transgression  
Is thy confession?

### P. 29. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Then assembled together the chief priests, and the scribes, and the elders of the people, unto the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas; and they consulted that Jesus might be taken, and put to death. They said, however, —

DOUBLE CHORUS.

No, not on the feast, for fear there may be an uproar among the people.

### P. 31. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Now, when Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, there came to him a woman who had a box of precious ointment, and poured it on his head as he at table sat. But, when his disciples saw it, they had indignation, and said, —

CHORUS.

Wherefore wilt thou be so wasteful? For this ointment could be sold for much, and to the poor be given.

### P. 33. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And Jesus, perceiving it, said unto them, —

*Jesus.* — Wherefore trouble ye the woman? It is a good work that she hath done, because the poor ye have always with you, but me ye have not always. That she hath poured this ointment thus upon my body, — this she hath done that they may bury me. Truly I say to you, Wherever this gospel shall hereafter be preached in all the world, there too will be told in her remembrance what she hath done.

### P. 34. — RECITATIVE.

*Alto.* — Thou, dear Redeemer, thou!

If thy disciples murmur loudly  
Against this woman here,  
Who fain with ointment rare  
Would bury thee devoutly,  
These humble tears at least allow  
Which stream from overflowing eyes  
Their water on thy head to pour.

The audience are respectfully requested not to applaud.

P. 35. — ARIA.

*Alto.* — Woe, remorse, woe, remorse,  
Rend the guilty heart in twain.  
Fall, ye drops, fall faster, faster,  
Pouring from mine eyes like rain,  
Grateful balm to my dear Master;  
Let the drops fall faster, faster,  
Pouring from mine eyes like rain,  
Grateful balm, grateful balm to my Master,  
To my Saviour, to my Saviour, to my Master.

P. 38. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist (Tenor).* — Then one of the twelve disciples, whose name was Judas Iscariot, went unto the chief priests, and said, —

*Judas (Bass).* — Now what wilt ye give me if I to you betray him?

*Evangelist.* — And they offered him thirty silver-pieces. And from that time sought he opportunity that he might betray him.

P. 39. — ARIA.

*Soprano.* — Only bleed, thou dearest Heart!

Ah! a child of thine upbringing,  
To thy breast for nurture clinging,  
Coiling there, the snake accursed  
Stings where it was fondly nursed.

P. 41. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Now on the first day of the unleavened bread came the disciples to Jesus, and said unto him, —

P. 42. — CHORUS.

Where, where, wilt thou that we now prepare for thee to eat the passover?

P. 43. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — He said, —

*Jesus.* — Go ye into the city to such a man, and say to him, The Master saith to thee, My time is at hand: I will keep with thee the passover, with my disciples.

*Evangelist.* — The disciples did as Jesus had appointed, and made ready the passover. And, when evening came, he sat down at table with the twelve; and, as they ate, he told them, —

*Jesus.* — Verily I say to you, One among you here shall betray me.

*Evangelist.* — And they all grew very sad. And they began every one of them to say unto him, —

P. 44. — CHORUS.

Lord, is it I?

P. 45. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — He answered them, and said, —

*Jesus.* — He who his hand with me in the dish now dippeth, even he'll betray me. The Son of man goeth now away, as of him it standeth written; but woe unto that man by whom the Son of man shall be betrayed! Indeed, it were better, better surely for him, if he had not been born.

*Evangelist.* — Thereto answered Judas, he that betrayed, and said, —

*Judas.* — Lord, is it I?

*Evangelist.* — He said to him, —

*Jesus.* — Thou sayest.

*Evangelist.* — And, as they were eating, Jesus took bread, blessed it, and brake it, and gave his disciples, and said, —

*Jesus.* — Take and eat; for this is my body.

*Evangelist.* — And he took the cup, and offered thanks, and gave it them, and said, —

*Jesus.* — Drink ye all of it: this is my blood of the new covenant, which is poured out for many for the remission of sins. I say to you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I shall drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

P. 48. — RECITATIVE.

*Soprano.* — Although my heart in tears do swim,

That we so soon must part with him;

Yet in thy testament we all rejoice.

His flesh and blood (O gift how choice!)

Doth he bequeath into my hand.  
As in the world he loved his own here living,  
Nor could be unforgiving,  
He loves them still unto the end.

P. 54. — RECITATIVE.

*Peter.* — Though all men be offended because of thee, yet I, Lord, will never be offended.

*Evangelist.* — Jesus said to him, —

*Jesus.* — Truly I say to thee, This very night, ere yet the cock croweth, that thou wilt three times deny me.

*Evangelist.* — Peter said to him, —

*Peter.* — Though I should have to die with thee, yet will I never deny thee.

*Evangelist.* — And likewise said also all the disciples.

P. 55. — CHORAL.

I will stay here beside thee,  
Nor thou my love disdain:  
Whatever woe beside thee,  
Here steadfast I'll remain;  
And, when thy heart is breaking  
In death's relentless grasp,  
Thee, tenderly uptaking,  
Within mine arms I'll clasp

P. 56. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Then came Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and said to the disciples, —

*Jesus.* — Sit ye here while I go yonder and pray.

*Evangelist.* — And he took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and heavy.

Then said Jesus to them, —

*Jesus.* — My soul is sorrowful e'en unto death. Tarry here, and watch with me.

P. 57. — SOLO AND CHORUS.

*Tenor (Zion).* — Oh, grief! Here throbs the racked and bleeding heart.  
It sinks away. How pale his countenance!

CHORUS.

Why must thou suffer all these pangs of sorrow?

*Tenor (Zion).* — Before the judge he must appear,  
No comfort, ah! no helper, near.

CHORUS.

Ah, from my sins they all their sting do borrow.

*Tenor (Zion).* — Yea, all the pains of hell assail him;  
Nor will his innocence avail him.

CHORUS.

Mine, ah, Lord Jesus! mine the guilt: I own it.

Must thou atone it?

*Tenor (Zion).* — Ah! could my love for thee avail

Thy pain to mitigate, or share it,  
Or could I only help thee bear it,  
How gladly so dear a task I'd hail!

P. 60. — SOLO.

*Tenor (Zion).* — I'll watch with my dear Jesus always;

Death no more fear I: Christ is gone before:  
His sorrows are my joy, my glory.

CHORUS.

So slumber shall our sins befall,  
And so for us their piteous story  
Is bitter, yet how sweet withal!

P. 69. — RECITATIVE

*Evangelist.* — And he went a little farther, and fell down upon his face, and prayed, and said, —

*Jesus.* — My Father, if possible, wilt thou let this cup pass from me? Yet not as I will, but as thou wilt.

On Wednesday, April 12,

TITIENS' FAREWELL TO AMERICA,

"HYMN OF PRAISE" AND "STABAT MATER."



P. 70. — RECITATIVE.

*Bass Solo.* — The Saviour falls, before his  
Father kneeling :  
Thereby he raiseth me and all,  
From Adam's fall,  
The wondrous grace of God revealing.  
Prepared is he,  
The cup, though death so bitter be,  
To drink ; (and with the sins of all the world  
that cup is filled,  
Ah, loathsome sink!) for so the loving Father  
willed.

P. 71. — ARIA.

*Bass.* — Gladly will I, all resigning,  
Cross nor bitter cup declining,  
Drink, in my Redeemer's name.  
For his mouth, that with milk and honey  
floweth,  
To the dregs  
Sweeter made his cup of shame,  
Tasting first what he bestoweth.

[END OF FIRST PART.]

## PART SECOND.

Page 112. — CHORAL.

The ruthless world arraigneth me  
On false report and calumny,  
With many a toil to snare me.  
O Lord, be near ! To stay my fear  
'Gainst all their arts prepare me.

P. 113. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Yea, though many false witnesses came forward, yet found they none : at last came there two witnesses, and said, —

*Tenor and Alto.* — This fellow said, I am able to destroy God's temple ; and in three days more I can rebuild it.

*Evangelist.* — And the high priest arose, and said to him, —

*High Priest.* — What answer makest thou to what they witness against thee ?

*Evangelist.* — But Jesus was silent.

P. 114. — RECITATIVE.

*Tenor.* — He will not speak. He heareth, and is silent. How clearly thus he sheweth that in his infinite compassion he is resolved for us to die ! Oh, may we, in the like distress, him our example make, and persecution bear in silence !

P. 119. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And the high priest answered, and said to him, —

*High Priest.* — I adjure thee by the living God that thou do tell us whether thou be the Christ, the Son of God.

*Evangelist.* — Jesus said to him, —

*Jesus.* — Thou sayest ; yet I say unto you, Henceforth 'twill come to pass that ye shall see the Son of man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven.

*Evangelist.* — Then the high priest rent his garments, and said, —

*High Priest.* — He hath spoken blasphemy : what need we of further witnesses ? Look ye ! now, ye have heard him utter blasphemy before us. What think ye now ?

*Evangelist.* — They answered him, and said, —

CHORUS.

He guilty is of death.

RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Then they began to spit in the face of him, and buffet him with blows ; and others smote him with the palms of their hands, saying, —

CHORUS.

Oh, tell us, thou Christ ! say who gave the blow.

P. 78. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Then instantly they came, and they laid hands on Jesus, and took him.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET, WITH CHORUS OF BELIEVERS.

Alas ! my Jesus now is taken :  
Moon and stars have in sorrow night forsaken ;  
For my Jesus now is taken.  
He's led away. Ah, they have bound him !  
All pity banished.

CHORUS OF BELIEVERS.

Leave him, leave him, bind him not !

DOUBLE CHORUS.

Ye lightnings, ye thunders, in clouds are ye  
vanished :  
Burst open, O fierce, flaming caverns of hell,  
then !  
Ingulf them ! destroy them in wrathfulest  
mood !  
Oh, blast the betrayer, the murderous brood !

P. 125. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Peter was sitting without there in the court ; and there came to him a maid, and said, —

*Maid.* — And thou, too, wast also with Jesus of Galilee.

P. 127. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And Peter then began to curse and to swear.

*Peter.* — I do not know the man.

*Evangelist.* — And immediately the cock crew. Then Peter thought about the word of Jesus, which said unto him, Before the cock crow again wilt thou three times deny me. Then went he out, and wept very bitterly.

P. 128. — SOLO.

*Alto.* — Oh, pardon me, my God, and on my tears have pity ! My God, have mercy ! Look on me. Heart and eyes do weep to Thee so bitterly.

P. 133. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And, when the morning came, all the high priests and the elders of the people took council on Jesus to put him to death ; and, binding him, they led him away, and straightway delivered him to Pontius Pilate, the governor. And presently Judas, he who had betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty pieces of silver unto the chief priests and elders, and said, —

*Judas.* — Lo, I have sinned in that I have betrayed innocent blood.

*Evangelist.* — They answered, —

CHORUS.

What is that to us ? See thou to that.

P. 136. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And he cast down the silver-pieces in the temple, and he withdrew, and went and hanged himself. Then did the chief priests take the thirty pieces of silver, and said, —

DUET.

It is not lawful that we should put them in the treasury ; for 'tis the price of blood.

SOLO.

*Basso.* — Give me back my dearest Master —  
Jesus, my dear Master !  
See the price by Judas earned,  
Flung down at your feet, and spurned !  
Heard ye his disaster ?

P. 144. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — Now upon the feast, the governor was wont to release unto the people a single prisoner whom they demanded. And as it chanced at the time, they had there a

prisoner, one that was notorious among them all, named Barabbas.

But the chief priests and the elders influenced the multitude that they should ask for Barabbas, and destroy Jesus. The governor answered, and said to them, —

*Pilate.* — Now, whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you ?

*Evangelist.* — They answered, —

*Chorus.* — Barabbas.

*Evangelist.* — And Pilate said to them, —

*Pilate.* — What shall I do now with Jesus, of whom they say that he is the Christ ?

*Evangelist.* — Then said they all, —

*Chorus.* — Let him be crucified.

#### P. 149. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — The governor answered, —

*Pilate.* — Why, what evil hath he done ?

#### P. 150. — RECITATIVE.

*Soprano.* — He hath done only good to all. The blind have back their sight through Him : the lame again are walking. He told us of His Father's word ; He drove the devils forth ; the mourners hath He comforted ; and sinners, too, He hath received : beside, my Jesu nought hath done.

#### P. 151. — ARIA.

*Soprano.* — From love unbounded, yes, all from love, my Saviour dieth.

For sin he dies who sin hath none ;

Lest the eternal doom that lieth

Over all beneath the sun

Be against my soul accounted.

From love, yes, all from love, my Saviour dieth.

#### P. 159. — RECITATIVE.

*Alto.* — Great Lord of heaven, here stands the blessed Saviour bound. What scourging ! what stripes ! oh, wounds ! Ye murderers, stay your hands. Do not your souls with pity melt such cruel sufferings to behold ? Ah, no. Ye have a heart that must be like the rack itself, and yet much harder too. Have pity ! Stay your hands !

#### P. 167. — CHORAL.

O Head all bruised and wounded,

Hung up to brutal scorn !

O Head for shame surrounded

With crown of cruel thorn !

O Head to honor wonted,

To splendor all divine,

Now outraged and affronted, —

All hail, dear Master mine !

#### RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And, after making sport of Him, then they did pull the mantle off ; and, clothing Him in his own raiment, they led Him away to be crucified. And as they were going out, they found there a man of Cyrene, whose name was Simon, and they compelled him to bear His cross.

#### P. 175. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And, after they had crucified him, they divided his garments by casting lots therefor, that it might be fulfilled which was said of old by the prophet : " They parted my garments among them ; and upon my vesture did they cast lots." And they all, sitting down, kept watch over him ; and over his head they also posted up the accusation in writing ; namely, This is Jesus the King of the Jews.

And likewise, also, the chief priests mocked at him, saying, with the scribes and the elders of the people, —

#### P. 179.

*Chorus.* — He saved others : himself he cannot save. If he be King of Israel, let him come down from the cross, and then we will believe him. He in God hath trusted : let him deliver him now if he will ; for he hath said, I am Son of God.

#### P. 184. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — He was reviled also by the robbers who were crucified with him.

#### P. 185. — RECITATIVE.

Ah, Golgotha ! unhappy Golgotha !

The Lord of glory here a felon's doom must suffer.

The blessed Saviour of the world is as a curse nailed to the cross.

Of heav'n and earth the great Creator, from earth and air cast like a traitor, the sinless, like a sinner perish ! Ah, this indeed afflicts my soul ! Ah, Golgotha ! unhappy Golgotha !

#### P. 186. — ARIA AND CHORUS.

*Alto.* — Look where Jesus beckoning stands,

Reaching out his helping hands.

*Chorus.* — Oh, where ?

*Alto.* — Come, in Jesus' bosom seek redemption ;

Find forgiveness, seek it.

*Chorus.* — Where ?

*Alto.* — In Jesus' bosom.

Live ye, die ye, rest ye here,

Ye forsaken children dear :

Cling to Jesus' bosom.

#### P. 193. — RECITATIVE.

*Evangelist.* — And now, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top unto the bottom. And the earth did quake ; and the rocks they were riven ; and the graves were opened ; and there rose up many bodies of holy ones that were sleeping, and came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared to many. Now the centurion, and they that were with him, and were watching Jesus, when they saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, were greatly afraid, and said, —

#### CHORUS.

Truly this was the Son of God.

*Evangelist.* — At eventide there came a wealthy man of Arimathæa, called Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. This man went to Pilate, and begged of him the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded the body to be delivered.

#### P. 196. — RECITATIVE.

*Basso.* — At eventide, cool hour of rest,

Was Adam's fall made manifest :

So now at eve our foe doth Christ subdue.

At eve, the dove returning flew,

And in its mouth the olive bore.

Oh, lovely time ! Oh, evening hour !

The covenant of peace with God is sealed ;

For Jesus hath his cross fulfilled :

His body sinks to rest. Ah ! go, my soul,

Beg thou his corpse. Go : shall the dear

Remains neglected perish ? Oh, precious boon

For heart and soul to cherish !

#### P. 210. — SOLO AND CHORUS.

*Bass.* — The Lord hath lain him down to rest.

*Chorus.* — My Jesu, good-night !

*Tenor.* — The pains are o'er

He for our sins so meekly bore.

*Chorus.* — My Jesu, good-night !

*Alto.* — O weary, sacred limbs ! See my remorseful bitter tears bedew you, because my fall has caused such cruel woe.

*Chorus.* — My Jesu, good-night !

*Soprano.* — My soul shall bless thee all my days with thousand thanks,

That thou hast deemed it worth the sacrifice.

*Chorus.* — My Jesu, good-night !

#### P. 213. — CONCLUDING CHORUS.

Around thy tomb here sit we weeping,

And murmur low in tones suppress, —

Rest thee softly, softly rest !

Long, ye weary limbs, lie sleeping ;

Rest ye softly, rest in peace !

This cold stone above thy head

Shall to many a care-worn conscience

Be a sweet, refreshing pillow,

Here the soul find peaceful bed.

Closed in bliss divine, slumber now the weary eyes :

Around thy tomb here sit we weeping,

And murmur low in tones suppress, —

Rest thee softly, softly rest.



61st SEASON.

592d CONCERT.

# Handel and Haydn Society.

BOSTON

Wednesday Evening,

Music Hall,

April 12, 1876.



MENDELSSOHN'S

“HYMN OF PRAISE”

AND ROSSINI'S

“STABAT MATER”

WITH THE FOLLOWING DISTINGUISHED VOCALISTS:

**Mlle. THERESA TITIENS,**

Her farewell performance in  
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MISS CLARA SMART, *Soprano,*

MR. TOM KARL, *Tenor,*

MR. T. F. SULLIVAN, *Basso.*

GRAND CHORUS, ORCHESTRA AND ORGAN.

B. J. LANG, *Conductor.*

J. K. PAINE, *Organist.*

Secured Seats, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Admission, \$1.00.

TO BEGIN AT 8 O'CLOCK.

12th performance of “Hymn of Praise.”

20th performance of “Stabat Mater.”

First, April 10th, 1838.

First, Feb. 26th, 1843.



# MENDELSSOHN'S HYMN OF PRAISE.

## SYMPHONIA.

- I. MAESTOSO CON MOTO.
- II. ALLEGRETTO UN POCO AGITATO.
- III. ADAGIO RELIGIOSO.

## THE CANTATA.

CHORUS.—All men, all things, all that has life and breath, sing to the Lord, Hallelujah. Praise the Lord with lute and harp, in joyful song extol Him;—and let all flesh magnify His might and His glory. Praise the Lord with lute and harp, and let all flesh worship the Lord. All that has life and breath, sing to the Lord.

AIR and CHORUS, (*Soprani and Altii*).—Praise thou the Lord, O my Spirit, and my inmost soul praise His great loving kindness. Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget thou not all His benefits. Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit.

RECITATIVE and AIR.—Sing ye praise, all ye redeemed of the Lord, redeemed from the hand of the foe, from deep affliction, who sat in the shadow of death and darkness. All ye that cry in trouble unto the Lord, sing ye praise! give ye thanks! proclaim aloud his goodness! He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need. He comforts the bereaved with His regard. Sing ye thanks, proclaim aloud his goodness!

CHORUS.—All ye that cried unto the Lord, in distress and deep affliction. He counteth all your sorrows. He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need.

DUET and CHORUS.—I waited for the Lord. He inclined unto me; He heard my complaint. O blest are they that hope and trust in the Lord.

AIR.—The sorrows of death had closed all around me, and hell's dark terrors had got hold upon me, with trouble and deep heaviness. But said the Lord, Come, arise from the dead, and awake thou that sleepest; I bring thee salvation.

—We called through the darkness, Watchman, will the night soon pass? The watchman only said, Though the morning will

come, the night will come also. Ask ye, inquire ye, ask if ye will, enquire ye, return again, ask: Watchman, will the night soon pass? .....

*Soprano*—The night is departing!

CHORUS.—The night is departing; the day is approaching. Therefore let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us gird on the armor of light. The night is departing.

CHORAL:—Let all men praise the Lord,  
In worship lowly bending,  
On his most holy word;  
Redeem'd from love depending.  
He gracious is, and just,  
From childhood us doth lead,  
On him we place our trust,  
And hope in time of need.  
Glory and praise to God  
The Father, Son, be given,  
And to the Holy Ghost,  
On high enthroned in heaven.  
Praise to the Three-one God,  
With powerful arm and strong,  
He changeth night to day,  
Praise Him with grateful song!

DUET.—My song shall a'way be thy mercy, singing thy praise, thou only God. My tongue ever speak the goodness thou hast done unto me. I wander in night and foul darkness, and my enemies stand threatening around; yet called I upon the name of the Lord, and he redeemed me with watchful goodness. My song shall be alway thy mercy, singing thy praise, O God.

CHORUS.—Ye nations, Ye monarchs, Thou heaven, The whole earth, offer to the Lord glory and might. O give thanks to the Lord, praise Him all ye people, and ever praise his holy name. Sing ye the Lord and ever praise His holy name.

All that has life and breath, sing to the Lord. Hallelujah! sing to the Lord!



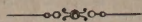
## Rossini's "Stabat Mater."

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1. Stabat Mater Dolorosa, . . . Quartette and Chorus.
2. Cujus Animam, . . . . . Tenor Solo.
3. Quis est Homo, . . . Duett — Soprano and Contralto.
4. Pro Peccatis, . . . . . Bass Solo.
5. Eia! Mater, . . . . . Bass Solo and Chorus.
6. Sancta Mater, . . . . . Quartette.
7. Fac ut portem, . . . . . Contralto Solo.
8. Quando Corpus, . . . . . Quartette.
9. Inflammatus, . . . . . Soprano Solo and Chorus.

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At Boston Music Hall.



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**MISS ADELAIDE PHILLIPPS,**

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**MISS SARAH C. FISHER,**

Soprano.

**MR. JOSEPH MAAS,**

Tenor of the Kellogg Opera Company.

**MR. M. W. WHITNEY,**

Basso, his first appearance here in Oratorio this season.

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